JEFFERSONIAN

1949

The Class of '49

presents the

JEFFERSONIAN

the Yearbook of

Jefferson High School

VOLUME V

In Memoriam

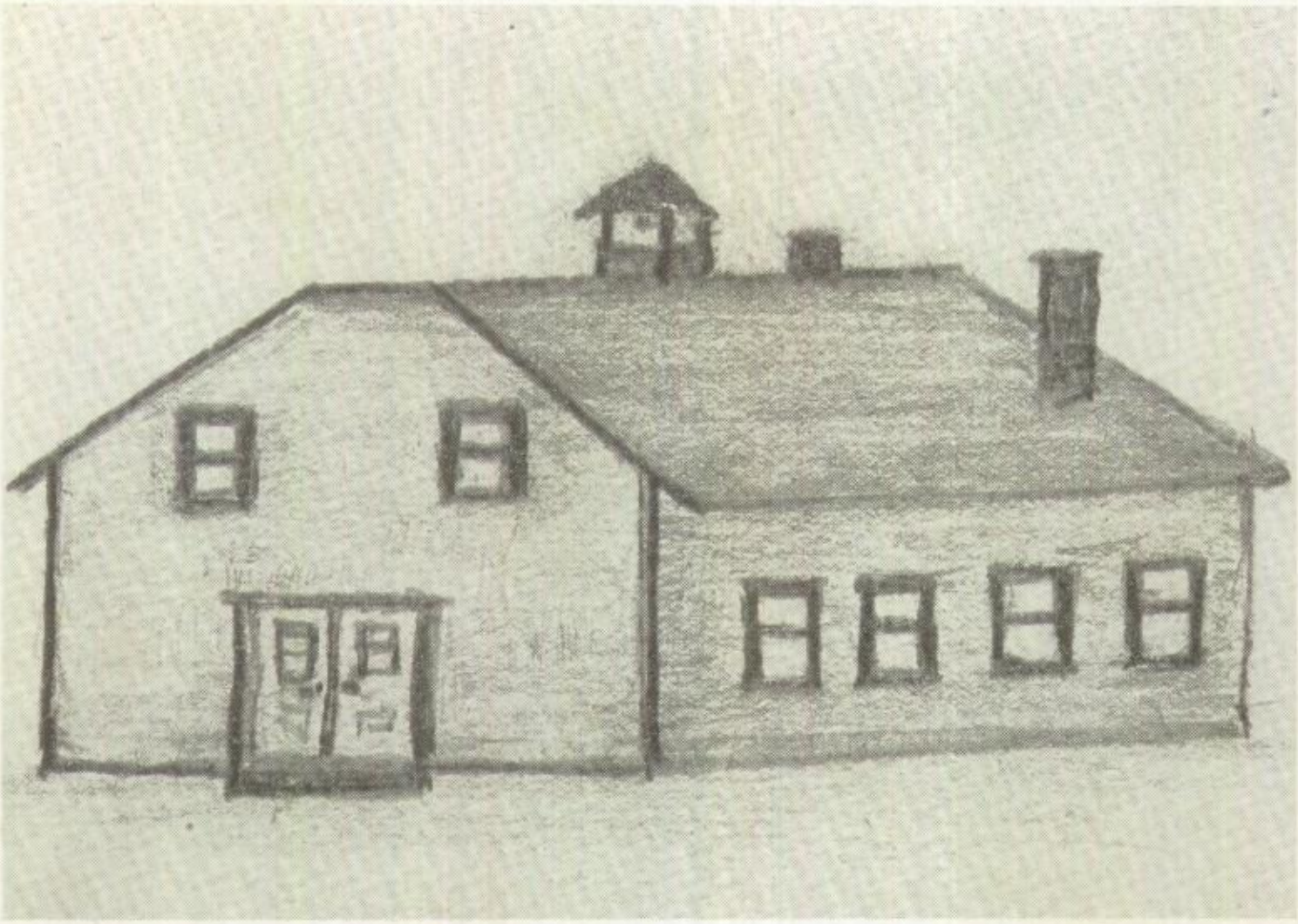
JOHN ELLIOTT
Lost in battle at Mateur, North Africa
April, 1943

EUGENE McFEE
Lost in battle in Pacific Area
March, 1942

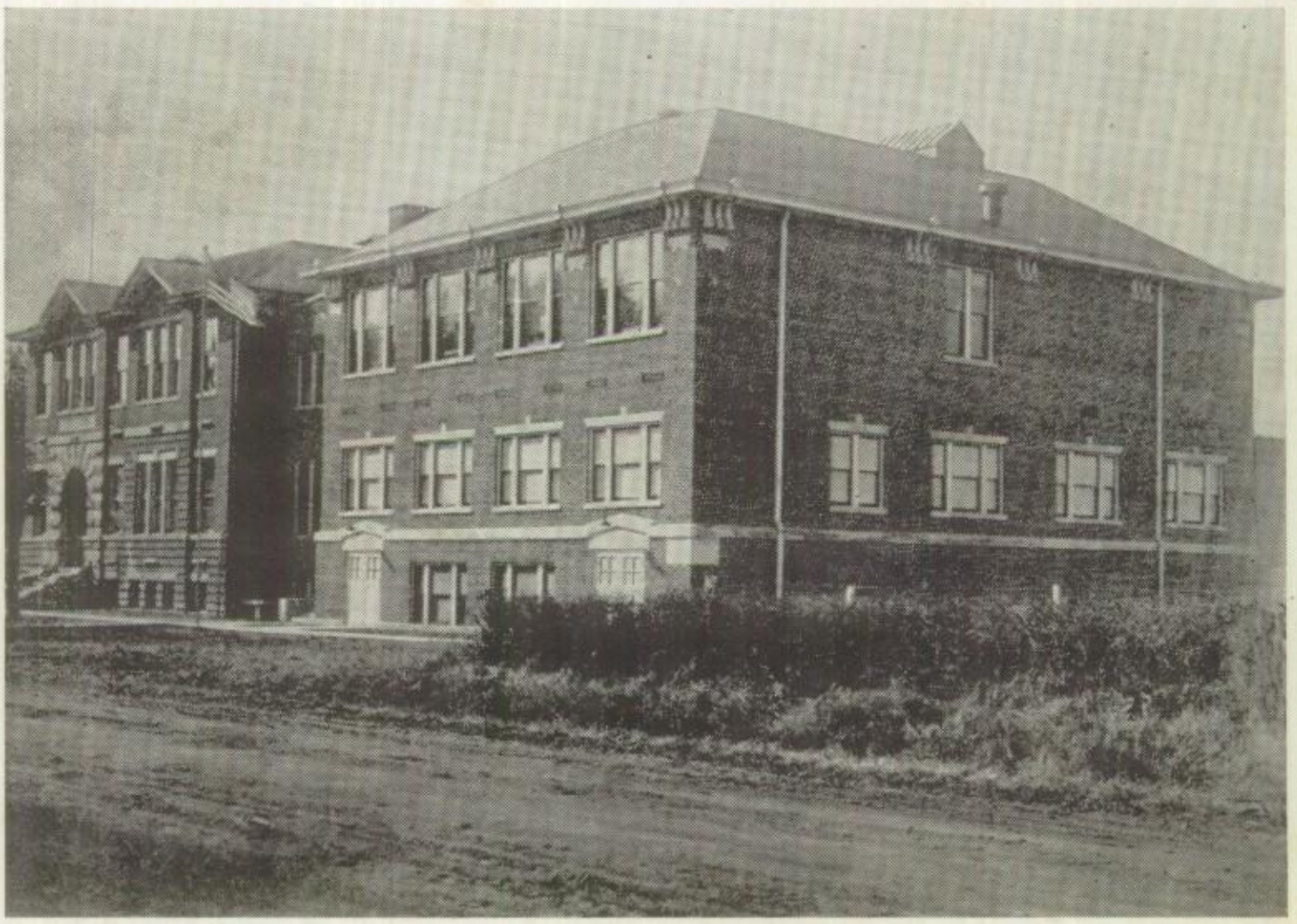
MELVIN KASER
Lost in battle at Cologne, Germany
March, 1945

We wish to dedicate our annual to a grand person who has sponsored us from the seventh grade to the twelfth. One who has probably gathered a few gray hairs along the way while sponsoring us. She has directed our class plays, helped us make money for our trips, helped make this annual possible, and too numerous things to mention. We think it only fitting and proper that we dedicate this annual to Mrs. Ardashier.

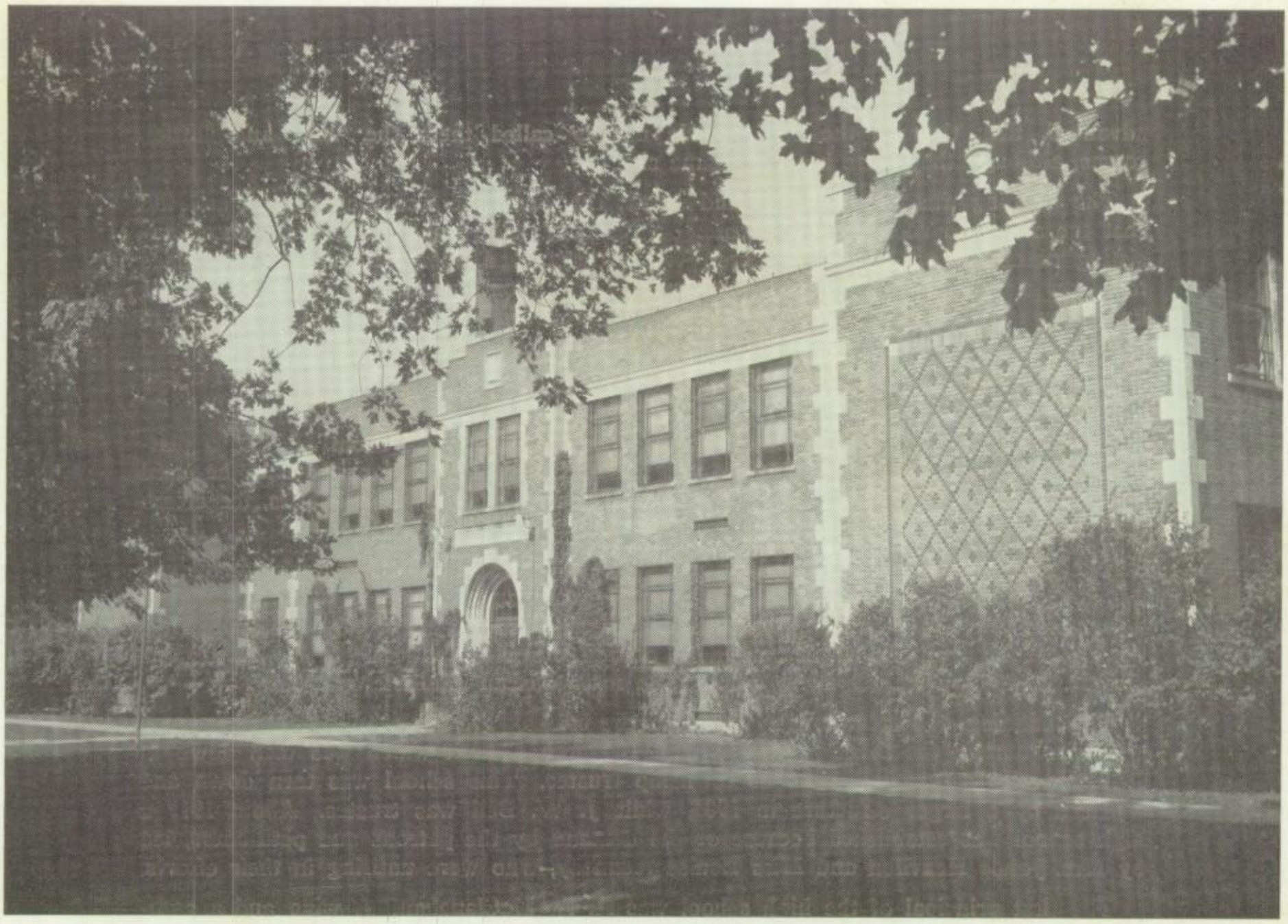
The Senior Class of '49



The first two-room
Jeff Schoolhouse



The new brick
building that
burned
December 12, 1929



History of Jefferson School

I have been asked to write of the schools of Washington Township and Jefferson in particular; so if you care to wander with me, we shall see what we can find out.

At one time Washington Township had the following schools: Jefferson, Brafford, Starkey, Stringtown, Brush, Karb, Pay, and Mattix Corner. Earlier it had the Bandbox school situated north of where Ed Allen now lives. Also a school was located near where the Lake Erie Railway crosses the blacktop road south of the B. M. Knapp residence. A. T. Heavilon was a teacher there, and I have heard the late Mrs. Olive Engle say that she went there during her first school days.

I have a clipping by Col. N. A. Logan, one of the early residents of Washington Township, in which he speaks of his school days in 1845. This school was held in the old U. B. Church situated south of the present Masonic Building. He mentioned the following schoolmates: George W. Thomas, the grandfather of Ellis Thomas of Mulberry; John Thomas, David, John and Clark Horlacher, the Braden and Clark boys, the Wises, the Toops, and the Attz family. Some of these names are almost forgotten, but they can be found in the cemetery. He also mentioned some of the early teachers: J. M. Allen, John Taylor, and a red-headed man by the name of Johnson.

The first abandoned school house I remember stood near where Harold Heavilon now lives. It was a frame structure locally known as "The Beehive," possibly from the number and variety of its tenants, as it later became Jefferson's first apartment house.

My first and only schooling was in a two-room school near the west end of the present structure. The two rooms were the primary, first to fourth inclusive, and the

advanced, fifth through the eighth. We usually called them the "big" and "little" rooms, although they were both the same size.

The building was divided north and south; the west side was the primary, and the east the advanced room. In the center on the south side was the main entrance consisting of double out-swinging doors. When they stood open, it was an ideal place to throw a snowball behind the door and splash anyone standing in the doorway. I know, for I have been on both the receiving and throwing end of the deal. These doors opened into a hallway extending across the south end of the building, and doors opened from this into each room. There was a shelf at each end for the lunch pails and a few hooks for wraps.

A stairway led from the hall to a large unfurnished upstairs room. It had a platform at the north end and a few chairs and a few desks too worn out to be used downstairs. It was used for medicine shows, amateur shows, political rallies, ice cream festivals, and other gatherings.

The school rooms were heated by wood stoves near the corner of each room. The circulation of heat was very poor. We would group up near the stove on very cold days when felt boots and long-handled underwear were very much in evidence. Also there were bags of assafoetida suspended around the neck to ward off any contagious disease. That or a leather string around the neck was an infallible safeguard.

This building was erected near 1880, and the bricks were made by David Thompson, who also burned the brick for the United Brethren Church which was torn down in 1926. He also served one term as township trustee. This school was torn down and replaced by a larger structure in 1904, while J. W. Bell was trustee. About 1917 a high school was established because of the demand by the patrons and petitioners, led by Mrs. Jessie Heavilon and Miss Louise Kennedy, who were untiring in their efforts.

The first principal of the high school was A. A. McClanahan. A wing and a gymnasium were added to the building in 1924, while J. Marcus Smith was trustee.

This entire structure was destroyed by fire on December 12, 1929, and was replaced by the present structure in 1930 while Joseph Heavilon was trustee. It now stands as a fully-equipped and fully-staffed commissioned high school.

In conclusion I will say that the students of the various schools of Jefferson have done their part in the world's work. Some of them have gone far in their chosen fields of endeavor. They have taken part in four wars. In distance they have gone to the ends of the earth, some never to return and some never to be heard of again; but they did their part. I think they would average up with a similar group from anywhere.

I still have confidence in the present students, who will be the leaders in the world of tomorrow. You have better teachers, better facilities, and you come from better homes; therefore we expect greater things from you. We will not see all that you may accomplish, but we hope and pray that it will be well.

If you have had the patience to read this, I thank you.

S. J. ELLIOTT, Eighth Grade Class of 1901

PAUL KNAPP, Trustee

Grade school in Jefferson.
Graduate of Frankfort High School, '13.
Lifelong resident of Washington Township.
Mr. Knapp has an unusually keen interest in our school and the proper training of our youth.

JOHN CRICK

B. S. degree I. S. T. C., '34.
License Math, Science and Industrial Arts.
M. S. degree.
License Superintendent and Principal.

MRS. ARDASHIER

Mulberry High School.
State Teachers' College.
Weidner Institute Junior College.
Columbia University.
Indiana University, A. B.
Post-graduate work at Indiana University.

MRS. HURT

Canterbury College, 1938.
B. S. Social Studies.
Girls' Physical Education.
Sunshine Society sponsor.
Sponsor Class of 1950.

MRS. LOWELL R. STUCKMAN

Clarendon High School, Clarendon, Texas.
Texas University, Austin, Texas.
Purdue University—B. S. Home Economic and Related Science.

WALKER DENEHIE

Graduate from I. S. T. C., '30, B. S. Degree.
High School Special License in Industrial Arts.
Taught English and Physics.
Coached Basketball and Baseball.

PAULINE MACKEY

Central Normal College, A. B.
Colorado State Teachers' College.
Commerce, English, Social Studies.

MR. PAXTON

Our friendly helper, who keeps our building exceptionally neat, clean, and warm. He served four years when Mr. J. W. Bell was trustee, and he has been with us for two years. We hope that he will continue to be with us for many years.

PAULINE M. OSTLER

Graduate of Public School of Music, Northwestern University.

PAUL COLLINS

Franklin College Summer School, '32, '24, '25.
Ball State Teachers' College, '31.
Life License in Intermediate and Grammar.

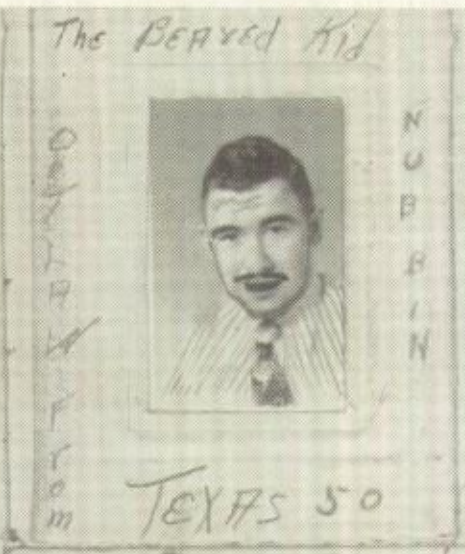
JENNIE M. BLACK

Valparaiso University, '06.
Teachers' College of Indianapolis, '21, '22, '24.
Ball State Teachers' College, '26.
Life License in Primare Intermediate. Grammar and Rural.

MILDRED M. PICKETT

Teachers' College of Indianapolis, '20, '22.
Life License in Supervision or Teaching in Kindergarten and Primary.

WANTED
BY
F.B.I.


The Bearded Kid
TEXAS 50

Colored Boy

WANTED
$2.02 REWARD
49

49

LITTLE JEFF HOTSHOTS

LET'S GO!

HOP ON!

WHAT SIGHTS!

CHICAGO, HERE WE COME!

WHOA DOBBIN!

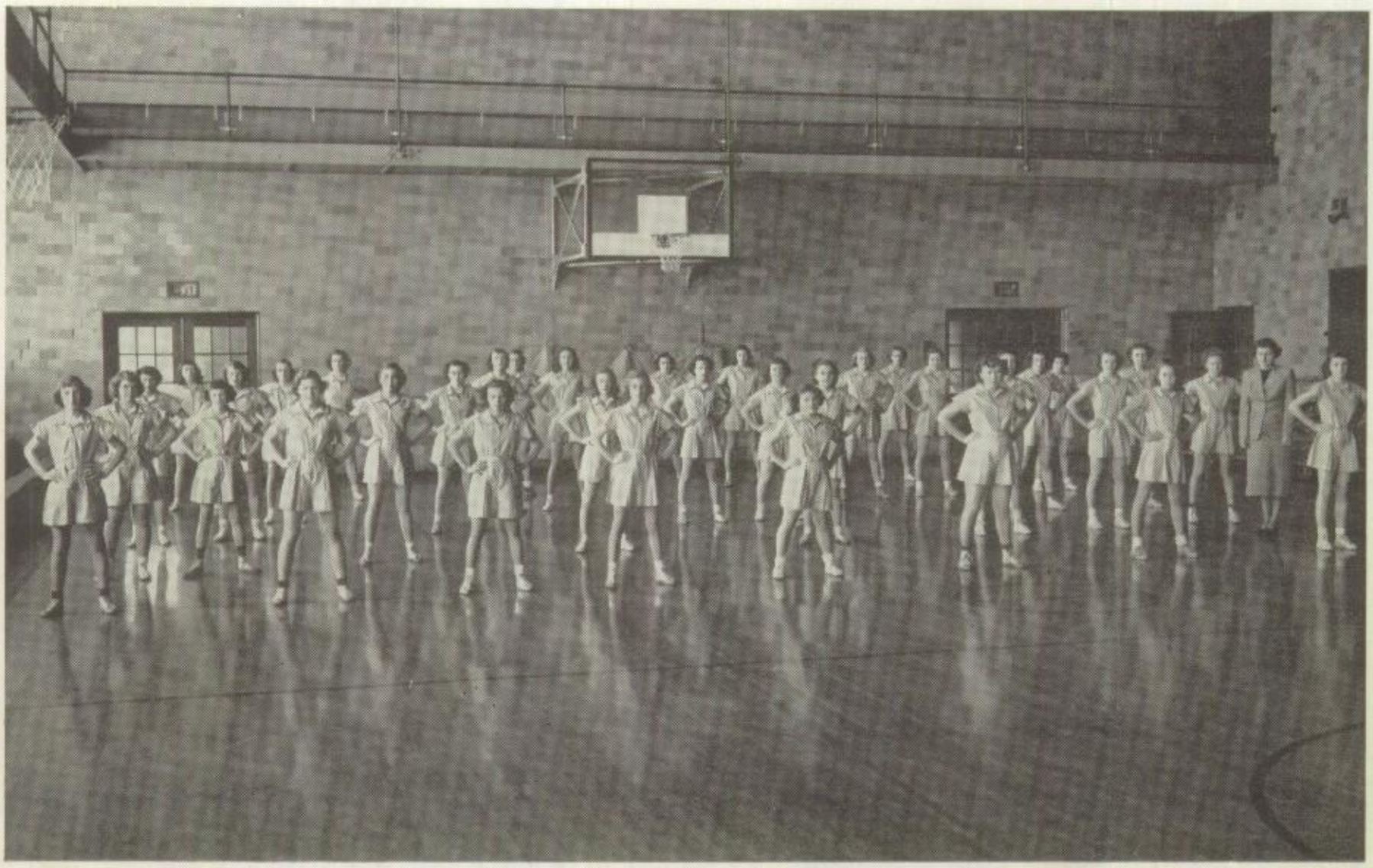
GREEN HORNS OF '46
SENIORS OF '49

QUEEN OF THE CARNIVAL

The WHIZZER Boys, INC.

We Remember Our

CLASSES



Girls' Physical Education—Mrs. Hurt

Chemistry Laboratory—Mr. Crick

English 11-12—Mrs. Ardashier

Senior Typing—Miss Mackey

JEFFERSONIAN STAFF

Left to right: Irene Heavilon, Herbert Timmons, Mr. Crick, Lillian Good, Jerrie Thompson, Mrs. Ardashier, Robert McAhren, Fred Benjamin, Norman Douglass, Bob Heavilon, Bill Street.

STAFF FOR YEARBOOK

Sponsors: Mrs. Ardashier and Mr. Crick

Editor-in-Chief ..... Jerrie Sue Thompson
Assistant Editor ..... Robert McAhren
Society Editor ..... Lillian Good
Business Managers ..... Irene Heavilon and Herbert Timmons
Snapshot Editor ..... Lillian Good
Athletic Editors ..... Bill Street and Robert Heavilon
Activities Editors ..... Norman Douglass and Fred Benjamin
Alumni Record ..... Irene Heavilon and Herbert Timmons

SENIORS
1 9 4 9

ROBERT MAX McAHREN (Bob)

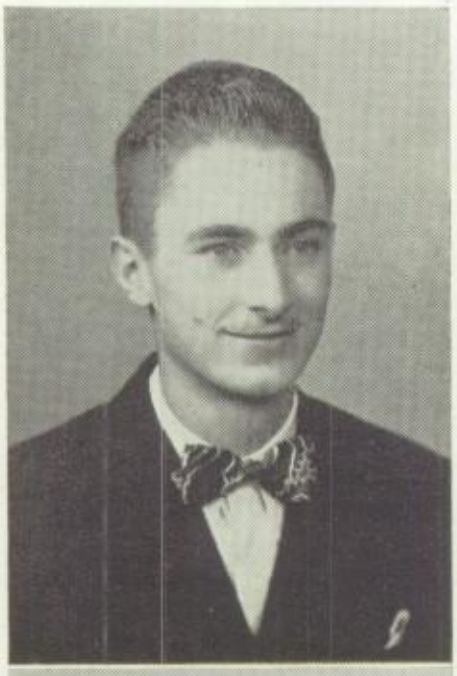
President '48-'49.
Treasurer '46-'47, '47-'48.
Annual Staff.
Class Plays—four.
Chous—four yeas.
Spring Festival—four years.
Latin Club.
Operetta—two years.
Basketball—two years.
Softball—two years.

FLORENCE IRENE HEAVILON (Rene)

President Sunshine '48-'49.
Vice-president Sunshine '47-'48.
Annual Staff.
Class Plays—three.
Chorus—four years.
Orchestra—four years.
Latin Club.
Operetta—two years.
Cheer Leader '47-'48.
Winner of D. A. R. (county).
Spring Festival—four years.

HERBERT LEON TIMMONS (Herb)

President '46-'47, '47-'48.
Secretary '48-'49.
Annual Staff.
Class Plays—five.
Chorus—four years.
Spring Festival—four years.
Speech Club.
Operetta—two years.
Basketball—four years.
Softball—three years.



ROBERT EUGENE HEAVILON (Abe)

Annual Staff.
Speech Club.
Chorus—four years.
Spring Festival—four years.
Basketball—four years.
Softball—four years.
Class Play '48.

JERRIE SUE THOMPSON (Susie)

Annual Staff.
Class Plays—three.
Latin Club.
Sunshine Society.
Cheer Leader '48-'49.
Operetta—two years.
Girls' Softball.
Chorus—four years.
Orchestra—four years.
Spring Festival—four years.
Speech Club.

NORMAN JESSE DOUGLASS (Shorty)

Treasurer '48-'49.
Annual Staff.
Spring Festival—four years.
Chorus—four years.
Basketball—four years (captain).
Softball—four years.
Operetta—one year.
Speech Club.
Class Play '48.

WILLIAM LEE STREET (Billy)

Vice-president '48-'49.
Secretary '47-'48.
Annual Staff.
Chorus—four years.
Spring Festival—four years.
Basketball—four years (captain).
Softball—four years.
Speech Club.
Class Play '48.

LILLIAN AMY GOOD (Lilly)

Vice-president '47-'48.
Annual Staff.
Speech Club.
Chorus—four years.
Orchestra—one year.
Spring Festival—four years.
Sunshine Society.
Girls' Softball.
Girls' Basketball (captain).
Operetta.
Class Plays—two.

FREDERICK WALTER BENJAMIN (Fred)

Gorton High School, Yonkers, New York.
Orchestra.
Chorus.
Operetta.

Last Will and Testament of Senior Class of 1949

We, the class of 1949 of Washington Township High School, of the city of Jefferson, county of Clinton, and state of Indiana, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any will or wills heretofore made by us.

To the teachers of this school we bestow our excellent conduct and studious attention to use on the other students who will enter their classes through the years to come.

We leave our pleasant personalities to the entire student body, and our "pull" we have with the teachers who have put up with our ready wit and quick laughter in their classes.

We bestow our greatest possessions to the junior class, almost too great in number to mention. Our senior rights (few as they may be), our good looks, our ready wit, our splendid grades, our ability to tell jokes, our excellent manners, our never-ending efforts to promote good feeling among our fellow classmates, our senior dignity, our superiority (?), our ability to make on-the-spot decisions that never stick, our never-ending chili suppers, our ability to be kind-hearted and good-natured to our fellow student; and our never-lacking understanding for the other classes. These are the rare treasures that we hand down to the coming senior class along with our loyalty and friendship, and may they count them among the richest of the treasures they have received.

We will our senior seats in the last row of the assembly to the oncoming seniors, although they will need a few more.

We now come to our personal property that we wish to dispose of.

I, Herbert Timmons, will to Judy Price my good features; to Pete Douglass I leave my good times. I bequeath my extra weight to Lawrence Lane, my sitting in the study hall to Joe, my pull with Mrs. Ardashier to Joe and Kenny. My senior corded pants to Dick, and my disposition to Russell Smith.

I, Jerrie Thompson, bequeath by slight build to Anna Rae Monroe, my ravenous appetite to Phyllis Dobson and Phyllis Gard, my walk to Mary Ann Westerhouse, my ability to go steady to Janie Sheets, my blonde hair to Phyllis Gard, my saxophone playing to Max Moore, and my senior corded skirt to Frances.

I, Lillian Good, bequeath all my good times and dates with Herb to Joan McCarty, my good driving to Avonell Sharp so she can get her driver's license, my seat on the bus to Maurice Sharp, my captaincy on the girls' basketball team to Mary Ann Westerhouse, and my senior corded skirt to June.

I, Irene Heavilon, will my flute playing to Ann Murray—long may she toot. To Marilyn McCarty I leave my height and dark hair—if she wants it. I bequeath my period in the office to Phyllis Dobson. I hope this will give her more time to keep Mr. Crick's desk in order. I leave my boldness and ability to go steady to Don Ewbank—sure hope it helps; to Avonell my one dimple—may it help her to flirt. My senior corded skirt to Martha. To all the Juniors I gladly give my ability to have fun and to ditch chaperones on their senior trip.

I, Robert Heavilon, will my backwardness to Maurice Sharp, my G. I. haircut to Noah Hailman, my quietness to the freshman girls, and my senior corded pants to Robert Ferguson.

I, Billy Street, will my driving ability to Kenny, my dribbling to John Thompson, and my senior corded pants to Fred Shirar.

I, Norman Douglass, will my set shots to Joe Risse, my basketball suit to Pete, and my senior corded pants to Ted Shirar.

I, Fred Benjamin, will my height to Pete Douglass, my dark hair to Billy McCarty, my jumping ability to Elmer Keck, my senior corded pants to Don Ewbanks.

I, Robert McAhren, bequeath my ability to have a good time to Avonell, my ability in math to Juanita Mosson, my flirting ability to John Thompson, and my senior corded pants to John.

We, Lillian and Jerrie, bestow our misfortune of being short on Avonell Sharp and Janie Sheets, and our excellent typing on Fred and Ted Shirar.

We, Irene and Jerrie, leave our undying devotion and love for Charlie and Tom to Carolyn and Estel, Frances and Dick, John and Avonell.

We, the seniors of Little Jeff, bequeath our continuous getting into trouble to the sophomores.

In witness whereof, we, the class of 1949, the testators, have set our hand and seal hereto this third day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred forty-nine.

Signed THE SENIORS

Class Prophecy

I have been the guardian angel of the Little Jeff class of '49 since they were little first and second graders and throughout their high school careers. Being a curious angel, I have decided to see what each one of my proteges is and where he is during the year of 1959.

First I see Robert McAhren. My, he is progressing fine. He is married to a sweet little girl named Joanna and has three children. They have a big kangaroo farm in Australia.

Next, as I sit on my pink cloud, I see Mrs. Charles Kreisher, the former Irene Heavilon. It seems she is in the senate while Charlie is at home doing the housework.

Hey, there, you almost knocked me off my cloud, you pesky flyer! Here he comes again. Why can't these crazy aviators leave us poor angels alone with our clouds? I'll get a clear view of his face when he goes by. Well, bless my halo, if it isn't Robert Heavilon, known as "Abe the Aviator!" My goodness, what do you know about that? Just wait till that young man lands! I'll check on him. Hmmm, seems he is also quite the pool shark at "Dips." He also has a family, and his wife's name is Mabel.

I wonder what happened to Lillian Good. For heaven's sake, she is the richest woman in the world! Her palace is in far-away India. I notice that she has a slave at her feet, a fat one at that! No, it couldn't be—yes, it is Herbert Timmons. He has sworn his allegiance and life to making Lillian happy.

I think I'll steer my pink cloud over to New York and see what is happening in Yonkers. Now, listen to that trumpet! Sounds like a good orchestra. Who is the man behind that sweet-sounding trumpet? Why, I believe it's Fred Benjamin! Yes, that's who it is—Freddie and his Festive Five. I see that he is going places.

Maybe I should travel westward to Indiana and see whether any of the class of '49 are still there. Why, I can see the "Little Jeff" school building! There is the old history room, but someone new has been added—Professor Norman Douglass is sitting at his desk. He has been a teacher there for several years. He is married and has six children—all are expected to be historians.

Bill Street is dribbling a ball down the floor; why yes, he is coaching a Jeff team. They haven't lost a game in four years. Poor Bill has never settled down to married life.

It seems I have missed someone. May the saints preserve me, I have! Little Jerrie Thompson. She married Tom Carter and they are now manufacturing Carter's Little Pills.

I wonder what has happened to Mrs. Ardashier and Mr. Crick. Mr. Crick is now called grandpa, and has a big house full of grandchildren. Mrs. Ardashier has retired to her beautiful hill-top mansion in Jefferson. She is a well-known author of famous books.

Now that I have completed my trip of curiosity, I shall rest on my pink cloud in peace again for another ten years.

Jerrie Sue Thompson '49

We Seniors

We, the class of forty-nine,
Having plenty of fun and spirits bold
Haven't wasted a moment of our time,
As through our twelve years we've passed.

First comes Herbert on our list,
A faithful standby at all times;
He's past sixteen but never been kissed;
That's all right—time enough yet.

Robert Max in math's quite bright,
In singing he's right there;
In English, too, he sees the light
For in the spring his fancy lightly turns—

Irene's our maiden with dark hair,
In every contest she stands first.
For fancy thoughts she has quite a flare;
Her quick brain grasps each detail.

Norman is every girl's delight—
Those dark eyes and mellow voice;
With teachers he's never in a plight;
Give him time and he'll be coach.

Abe's our man of few words;
Some day he'll set the world on fire.
With all comers he'll cross swords,
But in English he's "silent and strong."

Lillian—oh! there's our girl of magic!
First in friendship, first in love;
May her life ne'er be tragic!
Of some fine home she'll be the queen.

Billy, who came to us in our ninth year,
Has proved himself one of us;
In basketball he has no peer.
Long may he live; happy may he be.

Last but not least, Fred came late;
From far-off Yonkers blithely he hails.
In singing how he does articulate!
And what a whizz in chemistry!

Least in height but big of heart
Comes Jerrie with eyes so clear.
Journalism will be her art;
But we wonder—what of Tom?

"To the stars through difficulties" is our motto—
Words we're trying hard to follow;
We have not done more than we ought to,
But we'll always keep on trying.

—The Girls

"The Forty-Niners"

In September, 1943, there came from the sixth grade to the seventh a group of the biggest-eyed boys and girls that anyone ever saw. Their little hearts were beating triple time on that first day as they walked the halls of that mysterious region called "upstairs." Everyone remarked, "How little they are! Why they are scarcely big enough to make really good-sized fourth graders—especially that Jerrie Thompson!' 'There were 16 in the class: John Benefiel ,Nancy Davis, Emerson Decker, Norman Douglass, Lillian Good, Robert Harshbarger, Caryl Grice, Marjorie Hash, Irene Heavilon, Joanna Horlacher, Robert McAhren, Herbert Timmons, Louise Morrison, Jerrie Thompson, and Barbara Wilson.

That first year with the older students taught those tiny tots a great many things, not the least of which was the love of class parties. They had that "bug" very badly, and seventh grade parties were frequent and more frequent. When they found a few moments between parties, they studied (?) their lessons. Anyway, all of them managed to be passed to the eighth grade.

In the fall of 1944 there were 14 in the eighth grade. Life for everyone concerned went more smoothly that year because the big-eyed seventh graders were one whole year older. They had had much experience in this thing called education. They had one party less than tthey had the previous year.

The life of this group really began in September, 1945. They had "arrived." There were not so many of them now because some had moved away, and others had dropped by the wayside. Now that they were freshies, they began to scheme to make money—for what they had not the faintest idea. All their ideas were dwarfted by those of the class of '46 late in September when they politely told those happy-go-lucky freshies to dress as ordered for the next day or—. For once the forty-niners found themselves obeying someone older and bigger. The girls very meekly donned overalls, their dads' shirts, straw hats, and high-heeled shoes. The boys quietly obeyed orders to wear their mothers' hats and dresses. The girls of the class of '46 applied proper makeup after the boys arrived at school.

In the spring of 1946 the freshies planned sweet revenge on their tormentors. One evening while the seniors were completely absorbed in play practice, Miss Reid and the forty-niners slipped around noiselessly in the kitchen. At eight sharp the doors to the cafeteria opened, and a group of freshies marched solemnly into the gym and ordered the seniors to walk ahead of them. As the puzzled play cast did as directed, they began to "Oh" and "Ah," because on a long table was spread a real feast with a huge angelfood cake in the center. No one will ever forget what a fatherly air Glenn Scott wore when he cut that cake and passed it to all the hungry guests.

Ah, the fall of '46 arrived, and the forty-niners were sophomores! Assembly had scarcely been called to order when those impossible-to-stop sophomores were planning a trip to Washington in the spring of 1949. Then they were really eager to make money; no scheme was too big or too far-fetched for them—dinners, selling greeting cards—anything to make dollars. And oh, they were so greatly subdued that people scarcely recognized them as the seventh graders of the fall of '43. They actually began to study occasionally. In January they lost another member of their class. Now they were nine.

In due time September, 1947, arrived, and our tiny tots were the young ladies and young gentlemen of the junior class. The thought uppermost in their minds was how to make money to get to Washington. By this time New York City had become a must on their list, and more money was needed. Never have students worked harder than they. In December they had a terrible shock: the powers that be calmly suggested to them that they go on their trip with the class of '48 instead of the class of '50 in '49. For once in their young lives they were speechless—all but the girls. They were already on Broadway. But those boys would not give the girls the satisfaction of an immediate answer; they must take the matter under advisement. In due time they quietly announced that they would go that spring.

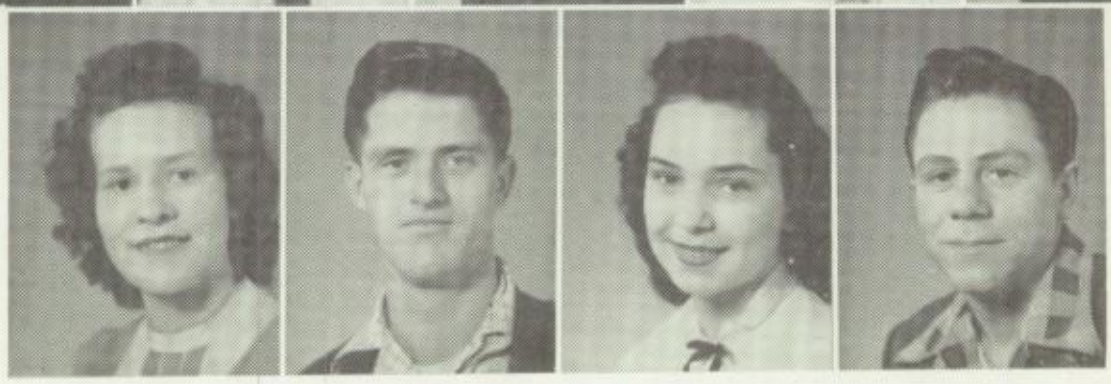
On September 1, 1948, eight eager seniors found seats in the senior row. What bright eyes! They enrolled for all the classes that Mr. Crick would permit, and they began to "dig."

During the very first week they began play practice, and they really worked hard until October 1, when they presented "Have a Heart" before a large, appreciative audience. On this same day a new senior arrived—Fred Benjamin, from Yonkers, New York.

These diligent boys and girls had decided last year that they would publish an annual; so immediately after the play they began selling advertising and annuals. Ideas for the permanent journal of their deeds began to take form, and soon they had planned all material for their yearbook. They had all pictures taken and engraved, and by March 15 they had sent all materials to the printers.

The seniors had many parties ,one being a gathering for the '39ers and '49ers when it was decided to form a Little Jeff Alumni Association. The first meeting will be a basket dinner in the Frankfort Park on the last Sunday of June, 1949.

On May 2, Little Jeff graduated nine very fine young Americans.



JUNIORS

First Row—Janie Sheets, Joe Risse, Frances Fossnock, Don Ewbank, Patty Mosson.

Second Row—Juanita Mosson, John Thompson, June Lewis, Ted Shirar, Avonell Sharp.

Third Row—Carolyn Heavilon, Dick Wooldridge, Phyllis Dobson, Robert Ferguson, Martha Highley.

Fourth Row—Joan Crum, Fred Shirar, Phyllis Gard, Kenneth Wolf.

SOPHOMORES

First Row—Peggy Bogan, Judy Price, Jo Ann Kaser, Mary Ann Westerhouse.
Second Row—Leslie Douglass, Carolyn Mennen, Robert Crowell.

FRESHMEN

First Row—Joann McCarty, Joanna Thompson, Maurice Sharp, Helen Allen, Virginia Gentry.
Second Row—Ann Murray, Sherry Wooldridge, John McManama, Phyllis Robbins, Peggy Kaser.
Third Row—Peggy Timmons, Florence Cook, Donald Robison, Bonnie Mosson, Martha Street.
Fourth Row—Eva Jane Shirar, Phyllis Hetrick, Nancy Ghere.

EIGHTH GRADE

First Row—Bobby Wilkins, Toni Crick, Russell McCullough, Sue Monroe, Elmer Keck.

Second Row—Dicky VanTyle, Dorene Ferguson, Billy McCarty, Gayle Moore, Noal Heilman.

Third Row—Betty Douglass, Lawrence Lane, Martha Wolf, Nelson Mosson.

SEVENTH GRADE

First Row—Gerald Mosson, Nancy Fickle, Reid Knapp, Patty Newhart, Ronald Greenup.

Second Row—Freddie Decker, Mary Jane Kaser, Max Moore, Dorothy Robison, Milton Douglass.

Third Row—Samuel Flowers, Evelyn Carter, Junior Bishop, Anna Monroe, Frank Fossnock.

Fourth Row—Norman Hagerty, Eleta Mosson, Billy Paddock, Marilyn McCarty, Ronnie White.

Fifth Row—Robert Price, Joyce Shirar, Russel Smith.

Not in Picture—Mary Frances Johnson and Patty Bogan.

Name	Nickname	Usually Found	Pet Words	Possesses	Will Be
Jerrie Thompson	"Tommie"	with Tom C.	"What you say?"	shortness	I. U.
Bill Street	"Billy"	at Charlie's	"I heard you"	pencils	navy
Norman Douglass	"Shorty"	Mary Ann's	"Heck"	muscles	coach
Robert Heavilon	"Abe"	"Dip's"	"Won't vork"	southern accent	working
Irene Heavilon	"Rene"	in a Lincoln	"Well . . ."	ability to flirt	P. U.
Robert McAhren	"Bob"	Joanna H.	"You cob"	appetite	P. U.
Lillian Good	"Lilly"	running around	"Don't let it worry you"	blond hair	nurse
Fred Benjamin	"Freddy"	with Herbie	"El yea!"	eastern accent	P. U.
Herbert Timmons	"Herbie"	Green Hornet	"Aw Lillian"	finance	coca-cola plant

★ ★ ★ ★

Sophomore Trip

The sophomore class left Frankfort on the gloomy morning of June 24th at 5:30 for Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. It rained very hard as we went through Indianapolis, but it wasn't long until the sky cleared and we had very fine weather during the remainder of our trip.

We crossed the Ohio River and went through Louisville, Kentucky, at 10:00. By that time we were all getting hungry, but there was not a roadside table on Highway 31 in Kentucky. We finally just ate in the cars as we were riding.

We went by Fort Knox and arrived at Mammoth Cave at 1:00 p. m. Since there was not enough room in the hotel for us to have adjoining rooms, we decided to room in the government-owned cottages. These proved to be very comfortable and modern. They were also much cooler than the hotel rooms. As soon as we were settled in our rooms, it was time for us to dress for the hike through the old historical cave.

The cave was entered through a natural opening. A guide was at the head of the line of visitors, also a guide at the rear. Each couple carried a lantern. During the tour we saw an example of the blind fish which are found in the rivers in the cave. We saw rock formations which resembled a witch and also a bear. We had a boat ride on Echo River. The tour lasted three hours.

After we ate supper at the hotel, we went to the outdoor theater where we saw pictures and heard a lecture on the wild life and history of Mammoth Cave.

The next morning we got up early and ate breakfast in the hotel, then we took a tour of another cave. This was called the Frozen Niagara trip. This cave was lighted by electricity. On this trip we saw stalagmite and stalactite formations of all different colors. We saw the frozen Niagara rock formation, which was very beautiful. We also saw the drapery room, and took a boat ride on Crystal Lake. We left Mammoth Cave around 11:00 a. m.

On our homeward trip, we stopped to see the Lincoln Memorial where Lincoln's birthplace is in a marble building at Hodgenville, Kentucky. Then we stopped at Bardstown to see the St. Joseph's Cathedral. The altar in this church is made of hand-carved white marble trimmed with gold and onyx. On the walls were oil paintings by Van Dyck and other great artists. These paintings were over two hundred years old.

Our last place of interest to see was "My Old Kentucky Home," dedicated to Stephen Collins Foster. The home was richly furnished with silver and gold articles.

We started back about 3:30, reached Louisville at 6:00 p. m., and were soon back in good old Indiana. We stopped and ate supper around 7:30 and were home by 12:30 a. m.

Those who went on the trip were Julia Price, JoAnn Kaser, Carolyn Mennen, Mary Ann Westerhouse, Peggy Bogan, Robert Crowell, Mrs. Ledger Fickle, Nancy Fickle, William Ostler, and the sophomore sponsor, Mrs James Ostler.

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

Teacher, Mrs. Pickett

Row 3—Loren Neal Pearcy, Peggy Newhart, Ruth Murray, Jeff Crick, Patsy Crouch, Larry Douglass, Phyllis Gates, Beverly Hufford, Charles Oscar Ratcliff, Dixie Bishop.

Row 2—Philip Wilkin, James Arthur LeDue, Jay Newhart, Robert Lee Hailman, Larry R. Smith, Janet Lanum, Barbara Imel, Larry Lee Copenhaver, Jackie Sharp.

Row 1—Mary Ann Copenhaver, Connie Sue Rumer, Richard Lane, Jerry Lock, John Decker, Dannie Smith, Joyce McCullough, Charles Swan, Jackie Todd, Jane McCarty, Tommie Joe McManama.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

Teacher, Mrs. Black

Row 3—Darla Smith, Kenneth Newhart, Bernard Newhart, Richard Moore, Charles Davidson, Pauline Decker, Jerry Wolf, Jackie Paddack.

Row 2—Larry Lane, Patty Yundt, David Lane, Yvonne Sharp, Orville Lane, LeRoy Lock, Catherine Gosnell.

Row 1—Barbara Mosson, Gayle Pribie, Doris Greenup, Doris Crick, Maxine Conwell, Catherine Lane, Robert Monroe.

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

Teacher, Mr. Collins

Row 3—Shirley Bishop, Virgil Mumphrey, J. Clark Fickle, Herman Skiles, Carol Jane Denehie, Carolyn Allen, Dickie Joe Smith, Carolyn Kay Akers.

Row 2—Joan Ratcliff, Mary Jane McAhren, Kenneth Street, James Lewis, Nancy Moore, Charlotte Isgrigg.

Row 1—Carroll McCullough, Nancy Ann Conwell, Carolyn Sue Wilkin, Jaenett Sue Mosson, Clifford Greenup, Robert Campbell.

Not in Picture—Ruth Smith and John Lewis.

Little Jeff Juniors Presented Play

On Thursday evening, March 25, 1948, at 8:00 o'clock, the juniors of Little Jeff presented their play, "Take It Easy," in the school auditorium.

"Take It Easy" was a three-act farce in which there was hundreds of laughs. Mrs. Imanda Highgate, a very wealthy and eccentric person, persists in having her portrait painted simply to out-do her neighbor. However, Mrs. Highgate has only recently ordered out of her home a portrait artist, Tom Laurence, because he was seeing too much of her daughter Nancy. Because of her bad memory, she has unknowingly sent for him to do her portrait.

After Tom's arrival, he and Nancy have to make some wild plans, which include a house painter, Lon Torence. Immediately after his arrival, a third man resembling the two painters comes to Mrs. Highgate's home. From that point forward there is no peace in the house because Mrs. Highgate constantly finds herself confused by three men of similar names. Forced by circumstances, she has to make some almost humiliating concessions in order to keep ahead of her "catty" neighbor.

CAST

Mrs. Imanda Highgate, forgetful, eccentric ..... Irene Heavilon
Nancy Highgate, her daughter ..... Jerrie Thompson
Tom Laurence, an artist in love with Nancy ..... Robert McAhren
Lon Torence, a house painter ..... Herbert Timmons
John Florenz, an unknown quantity ..... Billy Street
Florence, a coquettish maid ..... Lillian Good
Philip, a bewildered butler ..... Robert Heavilon
Mary, an outspoken cook ..... Julia Price
Arthur, a mischievous yard boy ..... Billy Taylor
Beagle Jones, a boastful detective ..... Norman Douglass

"HAVE A HEART"

On Friday evening, October 1, 1948, the seniors presented their play, "Have a Heart," in the school auditorium.

The play was a farce in which Ted Watson found himself in too much trouble when he came home from a business trip. His wife, Peggy, had left a curt note, "You may have your divorce to marry Lou." The message was a terrible blow because on that very evening Ted had to entertain his boss, Mark Andrews ,who insisted that Ted's wife preside at the dinner.

A friend of Ted's obligingly sent a butler and an ex-chorus girl to act as Ted's wife. Lou, the ever-helpful neighbor, tried to untangle matters, but she only complicated the whole affair. Peggy was ready to divorce Ted until Mark Andrews convinced her that the divorce summons was for someone else. Mark and Lou, former sweethearts, forgave and made up, Bo and Fritzi really found each other, and Ted and Peggy also forgave and forgot.

CAST

Ted Watson, very much in love ..... Robert McAhren
Peggy Watson, his wife ..... Lillian Good
Lou Mansfield, their charming neighbor ..... Irene Heavilon
Bo Larson, the substitute butler ..... Herbert Timmons
Fritzi Vining, the substitute wife ..... Jerrie Thompson
Mark Andrews, in love with Lou ..... Robert Ferguson

Class of 1920

Ledger Fickle
Henry Grice

Class of 1921

George Finnegan
Lester Moore
Edna Smith
Clora Swick Moore (deceased)
Jenetta Van Sickle Culver (deceased)

Class of 1922

Wilma Fickle Waldron
Esther Finnegan
Jay Mitchell (deceased)
Mary Thompson
Charlotte Moore

Class of 1923

Linneaus Heavilon
Ethel Paxton Sheets
Omer Carter
Esther Grice
Robert Fickle
Margaret Culver Miller
Paul Waldron
Lela Moore Culp
Paul Kennedy
Clara Heimbach (deceased)
Gerald Sheets
Ruth Swick Ruch
Lawrence Thompson

Class of 1924

Ruth Peterson Kennedy
Floyd Wilson
Mary Rabanus Kirk
Clyde Paddock
Gladys Smith
Earl Smith
Julia Wilson Scheirer
Wilbur Scheirer
Pearl Mitchell Mertz
Victory Hurt
Harry Emery
Hazel Fickle Jones
Charles Price
Alma Grice Carter
Robert Roberts

Class of 1925

Edith Beaver Mahan
Bessie Brown
Homer Gable
Marvin Grice
Paul Heavilon
Eula Hurt Palmore
Russell Ruch
Helen Paxton Paddock
Helen Schierer Beaver
Helen Smart
Richard Smith
Robert Smith
Robert Swann
Dee Vice

Class of 1926

Thelma Thompson Baker
David Engle
Frances Rabanus Allen
Maurice Heavilon
Mary Brown
Carl Hurt
Nellie Wilson
Samuel Allen
Oma Carter Feaster
Sammy Downs
Edna Kennedy

Class of 1927

Ethel Caldwell
Guy Paddock
Floyd Gould
Opal Heimbach (deceased)
Herschel Franklin
Emma Crull Murray
Robert Michael
Bessie Weimer
Jennie Waldron Castetter
Katherine Keck Huff
Glen Rabanus

Class of 1928

Martha Rabanus Schilling
Dorval Bailey
Anna Waldron Combs
Ivan Smith
Helen Heavilon Latchaw
Raymond Blinn
Grace Paddack Padgett
Robert Lee Swinford
Esther Franklin Hollenbeck
Beecher Heavilon
Nellie Blinn Heavilon
Robert Smith
Stanley Kennedy
Lester Carter
Bernard Roberts
Glenn Kaser

Class of 1929

Opal Fickle Heavilon
Hubert Anderson
Sophia Brown
William Young
Martha Smith Phillips
Ralph Rabanus
Flossie Marsh
Lola Wallace Eads (deceased)
Melvin Moore.

Class of 1930

Violet Richards Killian
Charlotte Bailey Locke
Louise Douglas Smith
Ethel Swick Moore
Kathryn Zollers Ulrey
Paul Aitkens
Lloyd Schimmel
James Barker
Ralph Roberts
Harold Price

Class of 1931

Fred Franklin
Maurice Moore
William Richards
Evelyn Smith Smith
Helen Smith Fickle
Paul Starkey Smith
Howard Stocker
Catherine Vaughn Lewis
Ethel Wilkin Bailey
James Wilson

Class of 1932

Mary Franklin Collins
Dorthy Bosworth Reppert
Beulah Morton Stewart
Mary Flowers Richardson
Esther Rabanus Bogan
Charlotte Bailey Stoops
Lucille Neff Heavilon
Esther Scheirer Beard
Mary Stockton Weaver
Lillian Combs Hendricks
Edith Mitchell Price
Ruth Orr
Milton Swan
Howard Heavilon
Paul Smith
Rush Hodgen
Floyd Gorman
Cecil Fickle

Class of 1933

Wilma Wilkin Pennington
Marion Schimmel
Opal Clark Latshaw
Greta Roth
Myron Zollers
Paul Mitchell
Howard Smith
Max Blinn
Chester Peterson
Doris Withrow
Dorothy Henthorne Leach
J. Raymond Waldron

Class of 1934

Francis Anderson
Margaret Ardashier
Bernice Bailey Leibenguth
Geneva Blinn Rose
William Combs
Bessie Keck Newhart
Mary Knapp Brassell
Robert Leibenguth
Russell Price, Jr.
Helen Rabanus Maxwell
Freida Reitzel Beaver
Inez Sears Munson
Dorothy Smith Clark
Maxine Davis Bailey

Class of 1935

Mary Aithens Blanche
Morris Booher
Bloyd Clark
John Elliott (killed in Africa, 1943)
Bernice Flowers Vandermark
Mildred Franklin Johnson
Clarence Locke
Mary Rabanus Smith
Claudius Beabout (deceased)
Esther Trees Wright
Howard Wilkin
Josephine Wilson Torgumson
Ralph Wilson
James Knapp (deceased)
Esta Lucas Carter

Class of 1936

Richard Bailey
Ruth Bible Hengst
Glenn Graham
Eugene Heavilon
Jessiebelle Heavilon
Dorothy Kaser Swan
Josephine Morton Randolph
Catherine Smith Lanum
Marjorie Smith Davidson
June Thomas Bailey
Claude Wilson
Eugene Zollers
Marjorie Newton

Class of 1937

Richard Elliott
Jean Knapp Benco
Julia Allen Kimmel
Odell Good
LeRoy Good
Robert Good
Elsworth Biesecker
Martha Combs Richards
Grace Davison Biesecker
Josephine Fickle Buck

Class of 1938

Harold Biesecker
Harold Dawson
Mildred Good Andrews
Roberta Hamilton Lee
Louise Sears Funkhouser
Charles Allie (deceased)

Class of 1939

Maurice Aitkens
John Carter
Evelyn Davison
Betty Fickle Friend
Martha Cochran Fetterhoff
Paul Bosworth
Paul Bogan
Fred Heavilon
Kenneth Kaser
Floyd Kaser
Eugene Rabanus
Charles Elliott
Billy Van Arsdell
Francis Hamilton

Class of 1940

Robert Allie
Maurice Anderson
Clyde Biesecker
William Good
Evelyn Hetrick Clendenning
Hazel Nicewander Clark
Kenneth Swank
Mary Davis Todd

Class of 1941

Thelma Biesecker Hufford
Virginia Good Stinson
Philip Heavilon
Robert Rusk
Bruce Kimmel
Margaret Beck
Betty Smart
Gordon Parker

Class of 1942

Effie Sears Black
Emerson King
Gladys Hillman Albitz
Clifford Carter
Donald Johnson
Billy Fickle
David Horlacher
John Davison
Betty Trees Dorsey

Class of 1943

Barbara Biesecker Lane
Bettie Davis (deceased)
Edwin Freeman
Gareld Rusk
Emma Wilson

Class of 1944

Susan Johnson Hedges
Billy Rutan
Richard Price
Benson Frye

Class of 1945

Vivian Moore Bell
Deloris Gould Heavilon
Lena Good Irick
Geraliene Flowers Maggart
Opal Chaney
John Fickle
Max Heavilon
Martha Crull Anderson
Robert Davis

Class of 1946

Betty Ghere
Ruth Gard Crose
Betty Rabanus Connoway
Judy Hillman Calloway
Glenn Scott
Oase Percy Johnson
Tom Newhart
Horace Knapp
Betty Westerhouse Street
Billy Heavilon
Joan Heavilon Knapp
Charles Wolf
Rex Marlatt

Class of 1947

Betty Alexander Risse
Lorraine Swaim
Doris Ferguson Gates
Stephen Risse
Donald Wilson
Donald Heavilon

Class of 1948

Miriam Good
Rita Douglass Heavilon
Mildred Crum
Marilyn King
Joyce Ghere
Russell Lewis
Hubert Smith
Arthur Sharp
James Wooldridge
Ralph Imel
Harold Highley

We Remember the

ACTIVITIES

1 9 4 9

CHORUS

Director: Mrs. Ostler

SUNSHINE SOCIETY

Sponsors: Mrs. Hurt and Mrs. Stuckman

President ..... Irene Heavilon
Vice-President ..... Janie Sheets
Record Secretary and Treasurer ..... Joan Kaser
Corresponding Secretary ..... Ann Murray

MOMMA & JUNIOR

SWEET DREAMS!

WHAT? MARTHA HERSELF?

TWO FREAKS AT THE ZOO

2+2=5

GOOD OLD S.H

CAMERA HOG!

LIBRARIANS, INC.

SHOP

HUNGRY?

YEAH FLUBS!

SCOUTS

BOYS CHORUS

LITTLE SQUIRTS

CLASS OF 1948

ABE

ROMANS — or GHOSTS?

AINT she SWEET?

SENIOR CLASS MEETING

REMAINS of OLD BUILDING DECEMBER, 1929

SOCIETY

The seniors started off their final year with a bang. They held their first party at the home of Robert McAhren, where the seniors and their invited guests enjoyed a wiener roast and a social evening.

In October, Jerrie Thompson had the senior class at her home for a chili supper. Almost all the members were there, and the evening was spent in dancing, games, and Halloweening.

In November, Lillian Good had a chili supper at her home for the senior class. All the seniors were present, and after supper they went joy-riding. They had a most enjoyable evening.

In December, Max and Rita Heavilon entertained the senior class at their home in Frankfort. After a chili supper the whole group went to a ball game; after the game they returned to the Heavilon home, where they ate more chili and played cards. Those present were Robert McAhren, Norman Douglass, Herbert Timmons, Lillian Good, Billy Street, Robert Heavilon, Rita and Max Heavilon.

On October 28 the upper six classes held a carnival in the Jeff gym. Betty Douglass was elected Carnival Queen.

Early in September, Trustee Paul Knapp showed his movie pictures that he took on the Eastern trip to New York and Washington in May, 1948, by the classes of '48 and '49. The study hall was crowded with students and patrons.

In late September the junior class sponsored a skating party at Ben Hur to aid them in making expenses for their trip East. A large group from our school attended, and quite a number from other schools of the county. Mrs. Crick, Mrs. Stuckman, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurt were the chaperons.

Phyllis Dobson entertained the junior class at her home. The juniors enjoyed a wiener roast, singing, and games.

In late November, Peggy Bogan entertained the sophomores and guests at a party at her home. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games. Later refreshments were served to the following: JoAnn Kaser, Carolyn Mennen, Juanita Mosson, Judy Price, Mary Ann Westerhouse, Avonell Sharp, Peggy Bogan, Russell Lewis, Fred Benjamin, Hubert Smith, Estel Rex, Robert McAhren, Norman Douglass, and John Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. James Ostler and Mr. and Mrs. George Bogan were chaperons.

The Little Jeff Sunshine Society has been quite active this year under the sponsorship of Mrs. Jean Hurt and Mrs. Ann Stuckman. The officers are Irene Heavilon, president; Janie Sheets, vice-president; JoAnn Kaser secretary-treasurer; Judy Price, corresponding secretary. The purpose of this society is to spread sunshine, to be helpful, kind, and courteous, and to help in every possible way those who are unfortunate. At Christmas the Sunshine girls sent baskets of fruit to two families in Jefferson and many Christmas cards to people of the community. After almost each basketball game the girls sponsored a "mixer" for all who wished to attend, and after the holiday tourney they held a stocking dance in the gym. The society had a skating party at Ben Hur, where a large number attended.

The freshmen held their class party on December 20, 1948, at the school building. The party was held in the recreation room, which was decorated in the Christmas colors. Dancing and games were enjoyed by all. The refreshment committee served popcorn and soft drinks. Those present were Helen Allen, Eva Shirar, Nancy Ghere, Virginia Gentry, Peggy Kaser, Martha Street, Peggy Timmons, Ann Murray, Joanna McCarty, Phyllis Hetrick, Sherry Wooldridge, Phyllis Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Stuckman, and Mr. and Mrs. Denehie.

The freshmen served hot dogs, doughnuts, apples, milk, and coffee at the Holiday Tourney. It was quite a success.

The eighth grade held their first class party of the year on January 7, 1949, at the school building. Sack races, and many other enjoyable games were played throughout the evening. Refreshments of pop, cocoa, and doughnuts were enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Denehie and daughter Carol, Mr. and Mrs. Stuckman, Mrs. Ardashier, Sue Monroe, Noah Hailman, Billy McCarty, Lawrence Lane, Richard Van Tyle, Robert Wilkins, and Elmer Keck.

THE SEVENTH GRADE NEWS

The afternoon of the carnival we decorated the stands for our concessions in the colors of black and orange. Our stands were popcorn and candy, spill the milk bottle, and penny pitch. The girls took care of the popcorn and candy, and the boys took care of the other concessions. The money taken in on the stands was $33.43 and on Carnival Queen we took in $16.65. Making a total of $50.58. We all enjoyed taking part in the carnival.

TOUR OF INDIANAPOLIS

On February 9, 1949, the junior and senior classes, Mrs. Hurt, history teacher, and Mr. Crick, principal of the Little Jeff High School, left Jefferson at 7:30 a. m. to go to Indianapolis to visit some interesting spots of the city.

Arriving in Indianapolis at 9:00, we went to the capitol to visit the legislature. We spent about half an hour in the House but were not able to get into the Senate. After visiting the House, the group went through the governor's office.

After that everyone was free until 1:15, when we met at the bus station to go to Harrison's home. After completing a tour of Harrison's home the group went to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument; then we went to the Scottish Rite Cathedral. After finishing the tour at 4:00, the group was free until 10:15 that evening.

ATHLETICS

1 9 4 9

Jerrie Thompson is a senior this year and Carolyn Heavilon is a junior. These girls have been behind the boys and kept the school spirits up. One thing about Jeff school: it doesn't matter how bad we may lose or how much we may win, there are always cheers.

YELL!

WA-WA-WARR . . . IO-IO-IORS . . .
WARR-IORS . . . WARR-IORS . . .
WARRIORS! WARRIORS! WARRIORS!

CHORUS OF SCHOOL SONG

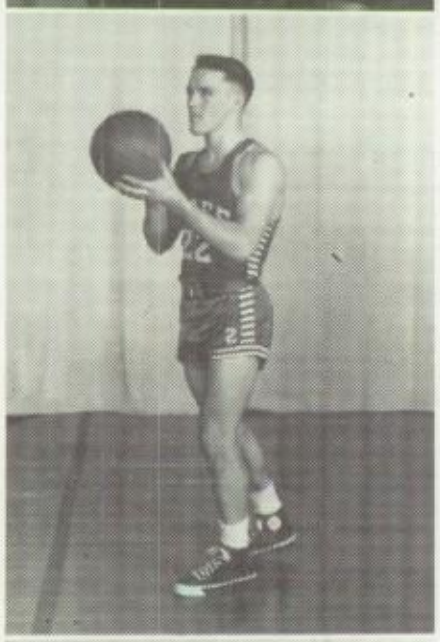
Rah, Rah, Rah, three cheers for our old high! Voices ring;
Rah, Rah, Rah, just see her colors fly, while we sing;
Rah, Rah, Rah, let this our motto be: "Vic-to-ry;"
Through all kinds of weather, we will jog along together, true and loyal we shall ever be.

J. H. S. three cheers for our old high! Voices ring;
J. H. S. just see her colors fly, while we sing;
J. H. S. let this our motto be: "Vic-to-ry;"
Through all kinds of weather, we will jog along together, true and loyal we shall ever be.

COACH JOHN F. CRICK

"Johnny"

Johnny has been coach for two years at Little Jeff. His last year's record is more impressive than this year's with 15 games won and 8 lost. We hope he will be here for many more years.



NORMAN DOUGLASS

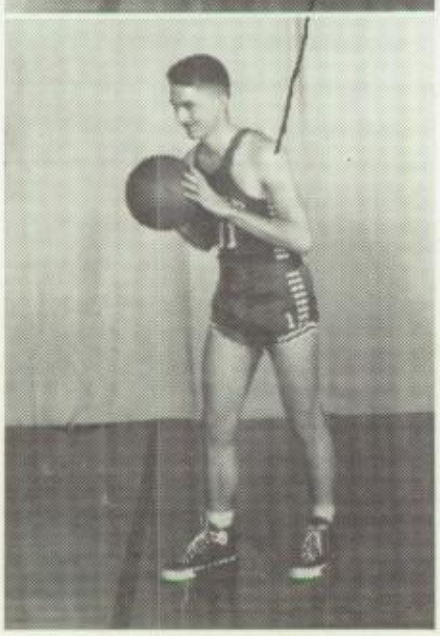
"Shorty"

Norman has been a regular at the forward position for the last two years and is very valuable to the team because of his scoring ability. Douglass gets his points from his accurate set shots. He is sharing the captainship this year.

WILLIAM STREET

"Bill"

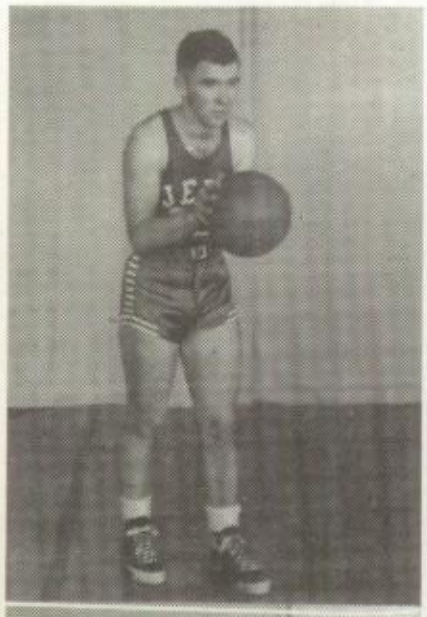
Bill is one of the best ball handlers in the county and also he is one of the county's fastest and hardest fighters. He can play either at the guard or forward position. He played forward until the county tourney and guard the rest of the year. Billy shared the captainship this year with Douglass .



ROBERT HEAVILON

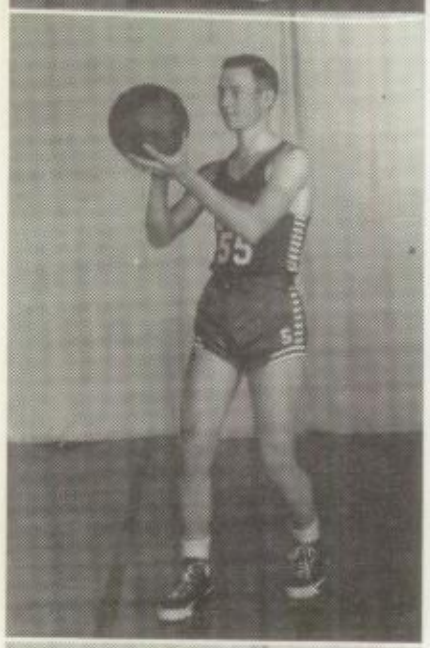
"Abe"

Abe is our main starter at the pivot position, although he is sometimes relieved by his reserve. Abe has a big disadvantage—he is only 5'11" tall and plays against boys 6 feet and over. Still he is one of the best defensive centers in the county.



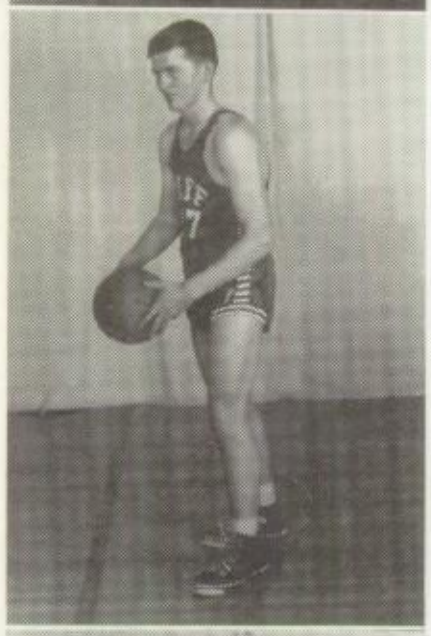
ROBERT FERGUSON
"Nubbin"

Nubbin is only a junior this year. He is capable of playing either the guard or forward lots. Nub hit his peak in the Sugar Creek game when he flipped 25 points through the nets. Nubbin should prove to be a very valuable player for the warriors next year.



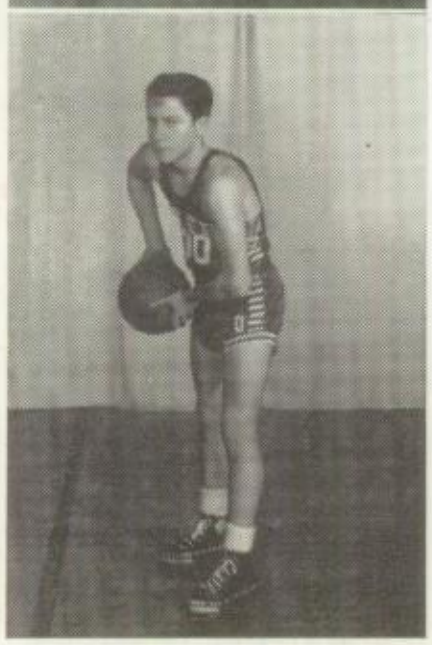
RICHARD WOOLDRIDGE
"Dick"

Dick is our reserve center this year and sometimes he starts. Dick is one of our tallest boys on the team and is a good rebounder. He does not play very much at a time due to complications in his side. Dick is expected to be a great help on the team next year.



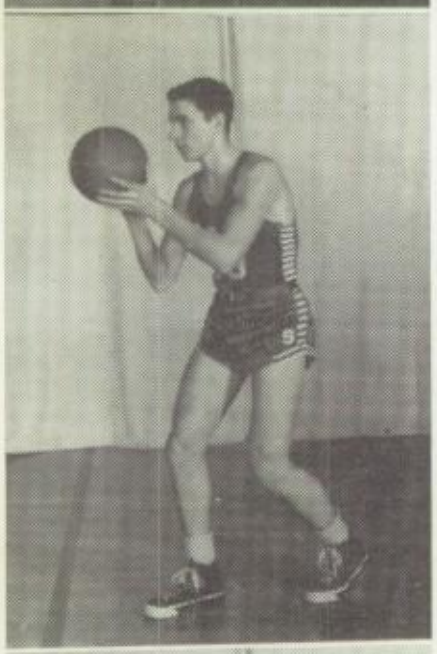
JOHN THOMPSON
"Johnny"

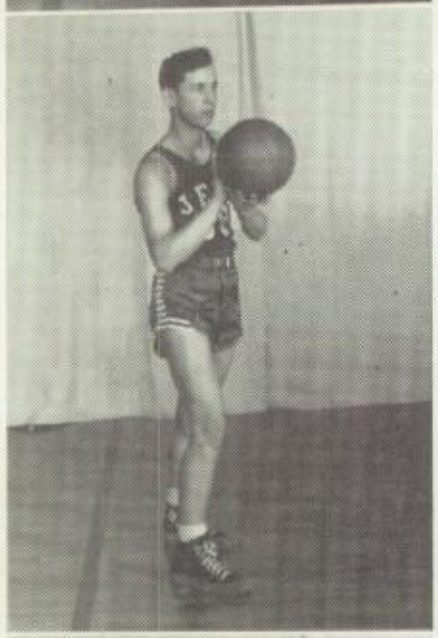
Johnny is one of our regular guards this year and is doing very nicely since this is the first year he has tried to play guard. Johnny is one of our tallest players this year and is good at getting rebounds. He will be back next year.

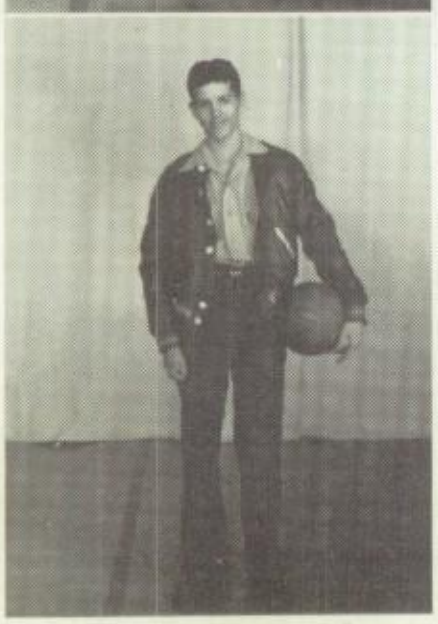


KENNETH WOLF
"Little Walt"

Kenney is one of the spark plugs of the second team this year. He plays guard and is a good ball handler. Since he is only a junior, he should be a valuable man next year.







LESLIE DOUGLASS

"Pete"

Pete is the smallest man on the squad this year. He is only 5 feet tall, but even so he is a good ball handler and maybe he will grow some before he gets out of school, as he is only a sophomore.

MAURICE SHARP

"Sharpie"

Maurice is a member of the second team this year subbing on the first team. Sharpie hit his peak at Mulberry where he played a bang-up ball game. He is only a freshman this year.

DONALD ROBINSON

"Muck"

Here is another freshman that is improving very fast. Muck played first five of the second team all year. He should be very good in the years to come.

BOB CROWELL

"Doc Watson"

Here is our student manager. Bob is the jokester of the crowd. He can crack a joke any time and any place. Bob can not play ball, but he certainly is a lot of fun. "Doc" is a sophomore.

Tomb of Unknown Soldier

Gossiping

Triplets

Midway on Pennsylvania Turnpike - May 10, 1948

Statuette

Tormentors and Tormented

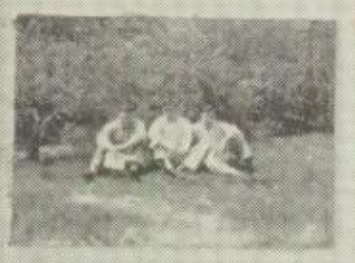
1946

Junior G-I-R-L-S!

Latin I

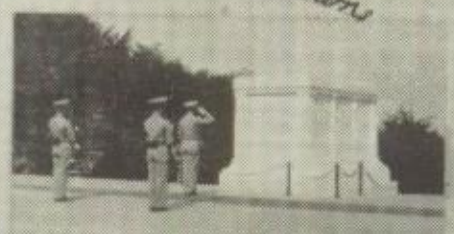
How about a Whizzer ride (3 Senior Girls)

? Six Senior Boys See How They're Grown



Babes in the woods (Statue of Liberty)

What? George Himself?



Tomb of Unknown Soldier

TRIP OF '48

Standing, left to right—Harold Highly, Irene Heavilon, Lillian Good, Jerrie Thompson, Marilyn King, Rita Douglass, Miss Mackey, Mrs. Ardashier, Mrs. Knapp, Joyce Ghere, Mildred Crum, Miriam Good, Norman Douglass.

Sitting, left to right—Hubert Smith, Robert Heavilon, Bill Street, Ralph Imel, Arthur Sharp, Shorty Cunningham, Russell Lewis, Mr. Crick, Mr. Knapp, Robert McAhren, Jim Wooldridge, Reid Knapp, Herbert Timmons.

Little Jeff Students Visited Interesting Points in the East

On Sunday morning, May 9, 1948, the juniors and seniors of Little Jeff High School near Frankfort started on their trip to the historic East. They included Rita Douglass, Mildred Crum, Marilyn King, Joyce Ghere, Miriam Good, Russell Lewis, Arthur Sharp, Harold Highley, James Wooldridge, Ralph Imel, Hubert Smith, Lillian Good, Jerrie Thompson, Irene Heavilon, Robert McAhren, Robert Heavilon, Herbert Timmons, Norman Douglass, and Billy Street. They were chaperoned by Mr. Crick, Miss Mackey, Mrs. Ardashier, and Trustee Paul Knapp and Mrs. Knapp, who took their son Reid with them.

The trip was completely uneventful until the special Greyhound bus arrived at a roadside park east of Columbus, Ohio, where the group ate the picnic lunch they had taken along. The wind was so strong that everyone had to hold to all articles of food with one hand and eat with the other. Cameras began to snap, and we saw to our consternation that a group of truck drivers on the other side of the park were taking our pictures too.

In the afternoon the weather became almost unbearably hot for bus riding and everyone was happy when we arrived in Pittsburgh at 6:30. On Monday morning the desk clerk awakened everyone at 5:00, and we were soon on the Pennsylvania Turnpike, where we passed through the seven tunnels under Laurel Hill, Allegheny Mountain, Ray's Hill, Sideling Hill, Tuscarora Mountain, Kittatinny Mountain, and Blue Mountain. The tunnels averaged one mile in length. The sun shone only at intervals when we tried to take pictures. We arrived in New York at 7:45 (EDT).

Very early on Tuesday morning we started on a sight-seeing bus of New York City, a bus with glass in the top as well as in the sides. We had a special guide, who told us most interesting things. We traveled over most of the city, including the Bowery, where we saw down-and-outers, apparently drunk, lying in the gutters. From there we went to Chinatown, where the streets were so very narrow that trucks had to drive on the sidewalks to pass other vehicles. Most interesting Chinese goods of all kinds and very unusual foods everywhere. From Chinatown we went to the docks, where we took a regular ferry to the Statue of Liberty on Bedloe Island. As the boat pulled out, we saw the famous New York skyline. Soon we beheld in all its significance that great statue, the gift of France to our country, one of the first sights that Europeans seeking freedom see as they approach the shores of our great land. An elevator took us to the balcony, but from there all of us climbed to the very top of the statue and looked over the city from the windows in the crown. On the way back to the dock we gazed spellbound at the symbol of our liberty, feeling somehow that we now feel more keenly the meaning of our struggle to preserve intact our freedom.

On that day we were so busy sightseeing that we had no food at all except "hot dogs." At 2:30 we went aboard a regular sightseeing boat that took us all around Manhattan Island. By using loud speakers, a lecturer told us the entire history of each building or point of interest that we passed. We Little Jeffians were so determined to hear every word that we sat on the open prow of the lower deck, where we almost froze to death after the 85 degres heat of the city. W passed under seven mammoth bridges and through one drawbridge. These included the Brooklyn Bridge, the Washington, and Queens Bridge. This was another trip that made us realize the immenseness of the United States. Chilled to the marrow, we left the boat at 5:45. City busses were waiting, and our own Greyhound driver, Mr. Cunningham, immediately engaged one for us, and we were whisked to our hotel, the McAlpin at 34th Street and Broadway. By that time most of the students were so weary that they merely dragged themselves along. However, our day was not yet complete. We cleaned up a bit and went out to eat, but everyone was too tired to eat. A fair portion of all food was left uneaten. Part of the group wanted to attend a stage show on Broadway, so some of the chaperons went with them. The others walked far down "the great white way" and returned rather early to the hotel.

Early Wednesday morning a rather quiet, subdued group met in the hotel lobby to start a tour of Rockefeller Center, including Radio City. We heard and saw most of the technique of radio service. Several of the students were televised. Leaving Radio City, we enjoyed another subway ride to the hotel. Several, including Miss Mackey, rushed off to the Empire State Building, where they went to the very top to look over the city. The rest of us ate lunch and divided forces, some going shopping, and others going to Van Cortland Park at 252nd Street, to see the authentic Peter Van Cortland house, where George Washington actually slept after the Battle of White Plains, New York. The kitchen is in the basement, and it was used as a refuge for many people during the battles of that region. Every piece of furniture in the house is authentic of the early Dutch settlers in New York and most of it was used by the Peter Van Cortland family. This trip gave the Little Jeff students another and very long subway ride that at times became an elevated because the subway came out of the tunnel for quite a distance. In the late afternoon we returned to the city where everyone went shopping, especially for souvenirs.

Wednesday evening was the last one in New York, so everyone made the most of it by going to a night baseball game or to a show. We returned to the hotel to pack our suitcases for an extra early start to Washington on Thursday morning. The New Jersey countryside was unusually beautiful, but most of the students missed seeing it because they were sound asleep. We stopped for a short time in Philadelphia to see the Liberty Bell in Independenc Hall, the Colonial Museum, and the Rvolutionary Museum. Pouring rain obscured the beauty of the landscape from Philadelphia to Washington, and the rain slowed our progress so much that we did not reach Washington until evening.

Very early Friday morning our Greyhound bus was waiting for us, and we went directly to the Bureau of Engraving, where we saw thousands of dollars made into currency. Washington Monument was next, and our students rode to the top in elevators because their feet were too tired and sore. A very few of the bravest climbed to the peak of the monument to look over our capital. From there we went to the Capitol, where a special photographer took our pictures. We were sitting on the ground and the picture shows the Capitol in the background. It was lunch time, so we hurried to the National Zoo, near which was a small restaurant. We had only enough time to eat "hot dogs." The zoo covers an area of 500 acres, and we walked and walked, seeing hundreds of most interesting animals from all parts of the world. Each one was lodged in a habitat as nearly like his natural one as possible. We returned to the city and the White House, where we went through the Blue Room, the Green Room, the Red Room ,and the State Dining Room, where an unusually long table was being set. The tablecloth touched the floor on all sides. Next we saw the F. B. I. Building, where an efficient, courteous guide explained the details of the work done by that excellent group of law enforcement officers.

Early Saturday morning a guide took us to the Capitol, where we saw the entire building, an excursion that made us particularly proud of our capital city. It is a most elaborate place with thousands of dollars worth of paintings on all the walls. We saw the room that Lincoln used as his office, a room that is left mostly as a memorial to him because it is no longer used except on special occasions. From there our guide took us to the Justice Building, where there is an unusual spiral stairway of pure white marble. Next we went to the Library of Congress, where we saw the original Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, guarded by a heavily-armed officer.

We had wandered over Smithsonian Institute on Friday, so we next went to Mount Vernon, where several of us had lunch in the Colonial tea room. The waitresses wore ankle-length dresses made of tiny-flowered prints. After lunch we toured the Mount Vernon grounds, standing silently before the sacred home of the Washingtons above the Potomac. We went to the tomb where George and Martha Washington are buried, another landmark closely guarded day and night. The vegetable garden, located exactly where the Washingtons grew their vegetables, is most beautiful. Espalier fruit trees — apple, pear, peach, quince — almost hide th six-foot stone walls enclosing the

garden. The lettuce heads were full size, and the peas stood three feet tall in full bloom. There were vegetables of all kinds in an advanced stage of growth. The flower garden was a flower enthusiast's dream of glory. On our way back to the city we passed the National Airport, the largest in the world. Then we stopped at Old Christ Church in Alexandria, Virginia, where both Washington and Robert E. Lee worshipped. We saw the pews where they sat and also the places where President Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston Churchill sat. From there we went directly to Arlington National Cemetery, where we were fortunate enough to see the guard changed at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Seeing that marble tomb with all its significance impresses the beholder's mind with the sacredness of the trust and responsibility left to us, the living, by all the unknown soldiers of all our wars to preserve our way of living.

From Arlington we returned to the hotel, seeing both the Lincoln and Jefferson memorials on our way. We ate supper and went directly to the Potomac pier. We passed the old Ford Theater, where Lincoln was killed. It is now a museum, and directly across from it still stands the house to which Lincoln was carried in an effort to restore his precious life. Our guide told us an authentic, but little-known fact about the Negro boy who held the horse for Actor Booth during his performance on that fatal night. It had always been an honor for a boy to hold Booth's horse, but Sam was the one to hold the horse on that night. From that moment Sam became an outcast among his own people as well as among the white people, and he lived the rest of his life in utter want, eating from garbage cans and sleeping anywhere he could lie down.

At 8:30 we boarded a boat, "M. Vernon," and enjoyed a ride down historic Potomac River to a point below Mount Vernon, where the boat turned around and slowly steamed back to the pier. There was a dance orchestra aboard, and our students danced most of the evening. The rest of us watched them and the waters of the Potomac as the boat sloshed them about. We passed the National Airport, Fort Washington, and saw the dome of the Capitol snowy white in the brilliant floodlight played on it all night. The Washington Monument was standing tall and slim in lights flooding it.

Sunday morning we left Washington very early in order to visit Annapolis, where we saw the navy cadets march to chapel services. The navy band played "Onward Christian Soldiers" and all our national songs. Again we had silently and reverently seen the passing of the glory of our young manhood, a sight that pulled hard at our heartstrings.

Hurrying to our bus, we continued to Gettysburg, where we ate lunch. Our bus driver had obtained for us an official guide, and in pouring rain we drove over the entire area of the battlefield. We rode along Seminary Ridge and Cemetery Ridge and around Big Roundtop. We saw Spangler's Spring, where both the Union and the Confederate Army obtained water during the battle. In awe we looked at the very spot where Abraham Lincoln stood to say, "Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on the continent a new nation." Returning to Gettysburg, we saw a "dud" shell still imbedded in the brick wall of a store, and a house, the walls of which are riddled with Civil War bullets. Again we had witnessed a panorama of our country's sacrifice for liberty and freedom for all. Our guide re-enacted in his own words more history in that short time than we could ever learn from many historians.

From Gettysburg we sped to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, where again we entered the beautiful Turnpike with rain still pouring. Although the rain was like rolling steam in the mountains, we made excellent time and arrived in Pittsburgh at 9:30. At 7:00 Monday morning we left Pittsburgh with the sun shining. Crossing the upper tip of West Virginia, we were in Ohio, and the youngsters were more eager to see Indiana, but everyone was honestly regretting that we could no longer see the wonderful Alleghenies. We stopped in Columbus, Ohio, for lunch. Mr. Crick and Mr. Knapp disappeared for a few minutes. When they boarded the bus, Mr. Crick presented to our driver, Mr. Cunningham, a beautiful billfold, a gift from all of us in appreciation for his excellent help on our wonderful trip.

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Teacher: "Compare 'small'."
Dorothy R.: "Small, medium, large."

Teacher (trying to get students to pronounce "superfluous"): "If a girl has unnecessary hair on her face, what do you call them?"
Martha: "Whiskers!"

Toni: "I saw a women who looked like a which."

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Picked Up in Classrooms

Teacher: "Then that line about Herbert's never having been kissed is not true?"

Lillian: "No!"

Teacher: "How do you know?"

(Any resemblance to a joke is purely accidental.)

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Mrs. Hurt: "If an oriental marries an occidental, what would their children be?"

Jerrie: "Accidental!"

Teacher: "I wish I had a huge hypodermic needle filled with self confidence so I could give you a shot!"

Richard V. T. (wide-eyed): "Where can you buy it?"

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WHO'S WHO?

WHO—

Let the mouse loose in the English room?
Was on top of the school building in 1949 during class?
Went through the tunnel in 1946 (girls and boys)?
Spends more time at home than at school?
Goes to the cafeteria early?
Has the most suction around school?
Set the bell up 10 minutes?
Ate the profit all up from their concessions?

(Answers on Next Page)

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Picked Up in Passing

Girl from Clarks Hill: "Who is the little man with the black whiskers on your team?"

Herbert T.: "He's from the House of David. He came just to play for us tonight!"

Carolyn M.: "My imagination has run out. I'll have to put more film in it."

Mrs. A.: "Do you want that fodder destroyed?"

Fred B.: "Whose father?"

Answer to Who's Who: The Seniors.

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